



# RECENT VOLUMES OF BIOGRAPHY REVIEWED



## Memories of T. R. By a Classmate

ROOSEVELT, THE HAPPY WAR-  
RIOR. By Bradley Gilman. Little,  
Brown & Co.

**A**GGRESSIVE fighting for the right is the noblest sport the world affords. So said Mr. Roosevelt; and there were those who added that his other motto was "Go ahead, and then be sure you're right." Perhaps the most hopeful sign of the healthy virility of America is the fact that the two tremendous personalities of our recent history have had this one virtue and defect in common. Through both their long public careers, through the zenith of power to their unhappy endings, these strong men were constantly tempted to confuse the joy of battle with the will of God. But though neither would concede it to the other, both were fighting for what they conceived as right; the American people, long accustomed to cheap politics and squabbles over spoils, were lifted again and again into struggles over great questions of right and wrong.

Mr. Gilman views these struggles in no detached historical mood. He was a classmate and friend and ardent supporter of T. R.; he dares even now to state that he is an impatient ex-member of the Progressive party; his book is a glowing assertion of the heroic stature of the man whom he compares to Hercules laboring valiantly in a world of filth and monsters. His admissions of fallibility in his idol are few and grudging, and he is prone to attribute to opponents the undiluted poison of the Evil One. One may imagine the wrath of Hercules's friends at anybody who should have proposed to use the Augean stables as a source of fertilizer. Mr. Gilman expresses the slightly sarcastic hope that his book may help to transform into sincere friends of Mr. Roosevelt some who once were honest foes.

Well, why not? There were, for all Mr. Gilman's plenty of honest foes, many of whom had been honest admirers at one time or another. Now that the Captains and the tumult have departed and left the world to silence and Mr. Harding, these pre-war Rooseveltian liberals can perfectly well discount the still boiling partisanship of Mr. Gilman. Loyal love and friendship for such a man are worthy of respect. He was a gorgeous personage and he fought the good fight; he is dead now, and the good that he did lives after him.

From his college days to the day of his death his friend traces the thread of motive that was Roosevelt's guiding principle—his strong desire for right and justice and a square deal. Behind his activities was the driving force of an extraordinary will power; and floating like a flame above him his keen, brilliant joy in action and his exuberant sense of humor.

DAVID COYLE.

## In Solitary Silence Lay Moltke's Power

MOLTKE. By Lieut.-Col. F. E. Whitton, C. M. G. Henry Holt & Co.

**M**OLTKE was one of the very rare exceptions, a man who really achieved great things without any apparent magnetic force. He never led his soldiers in battle like a Caesar, a Marlborough, a Napoleon, a Wellington; he never earned their affection, or at least their respect, by the memory of dangers and hardships shared in common and of victories won side by side. No tales have been handed down of words of inspiration that he spoke to confirm the doubting or arouse the torpid. All his work was done silently and, as far as we can judge, almost alone. And yet he had the supreme gift of inspiring confidence.

Basel Williams summarizes the character of Helmuth Carl Bernhard von Moltke in these words in his introduction to Col. Whitton's new life of the great German military commander, the latest addition to the series of *Makers of the Nineteenth Century*, of which Mr. Williams is the general editor. "Col. Whitton has not made the *grosse Schmeichelei* talk," the editor continues. "It would have taxed the eloquence of Carlyle himself, the great prophet of silence, to do that; but he has succeeded in giving an impression of the man's silent strength, of his methods of work, of the way his victories were won and what was his significance in military history."

In the two phrases regarding Moltke's methods of work and the way his victories were won are summed up the impression created by this biography of the Field Marshal's life: for little else remains to be told of the man. Of his family life, as a devoted son and husband, we are given only the slightest glimpses. Of his books, and he wrote several apart from military instruction books, the reader will learn little except that, like all military writers before Mahan's day, Moltke was totally blind to the importance of the sea in war. That he was a very human man beneath his great silence is shown by his letters to his mother and to his young wife. It is a singular note in his career that, like Frederick the Great before him, he was forced to flee from his first battlefield along with the Turks in 1813.

Col. Whitton quotes the French critic Gen. L'Herminier as saying that "war appeared to Moltke as *une affaire technique soumise aux règles précises de calcul*" and this biographer adds the comment "to which he brought to bear the precise and systematic methods of an up-to-date business house." France held a vision much like this as long ago as 1793 but forgot it before 1870, when Moltke's organizing genius was demonstrated in its fullest

all her plans between 1870 and 1914; for it was her superior industrial organization that enabled her to hold the allied armies in check as long as she did.

To military students who are particularly interested in the present efforts of the United States to form a citizen army this life of Moltke will have a special interest in its history of Prussia's adventures in this field. Col. Whitton's review of Prussian military legislation and reforms between 1806 and 1866 is an argument in favor of a regular army, and he makes a very good case for the professional soldier. In the few and intimate glimpses given of Moltke's life between 1871 and 1891, the year of his death, we are enabled to see how much of a man a great soldier can be when he is at home.

W. B. McCORMICK.

## Portrait of Great Greek Statesman

THE LIFE OF VENIZELOS. By S. B. Chester, George H. Doran Company.

**V**ENIZELOS is undoubtedly one of the greatest statesmen of modern times. To understand him is to honor modern Greece. He has had a remarkable influence upon the destinies of his own people. Hence an adequate biography of him would be a boon. However, Mr. Chester has failed somewhat in his task. His book contains a preface by Venizelos, and that statesman made an exception to his rule of not reading biographies of himself and read certain chapters. Hence the book is to a certain degree stamped as official.

It is as impossible to write a man's life from official documents as to write the story of the great war. Newspaper clippings about a man do not give the real substance of his life. Venizelos comes from a land of olives, and the author has treated his facts like olives. Instead of offering them from the green branch, he has pressed and dried them thoroughly. All the oil has evaporated.

The author quotes a Serb proverb: "A naked man jumps far." He implies that the early environment of Venizelos was as Spartan as Napoleon's boyhood and youth in Corsica. However, there are no incidents to give a human touch. Nothing is said of his family life. Later on his son is mentioned only when he plays a small part in the drama of Greek life.

The best chapters are those which describe Venizelos's political life in Crete. He showed resourcefulness and courage in a very difficult situation. He had to defeat an unscrupulous rival in Papadimitriou, the spokesman of the royal family in Greece. He first crossed swords with Constantine in this portion of his career, and this feud with the royal family is one of the most significant factors in modern Greece. During the war he successfully checked Constantine's efforts to aid Germany. The author gives no explanation of Venizelos's overthrow, which was as startling as his earlier successes.

## Life and Views of Socialist Prophet

KARL MARX AND MODERN SOCIALISM. By F. R. Salter. The Macmillan Company.

**M**ARX has certainly had less than justice done to him hitherto because class interpretations have made him out as either an impeccable hero or a worthless ruffian; this deluge of praise and blame, in each case so often entirely indiscriminate, has had the effect of turning into an inhuman and almost legendary figure one who was in point of fact a very lovable, very exasperating but essentially real, though often wrong-headed, enthusiast. The humorous note in this quotation from the preface to Mr. Salter's admirable little volume on Marx, his creed, and his development in Europe, is characteristic of the best contemporary English writing on Socialism. Instead of being preternaturally solemn, as are most American writers on this political and social creed, Britons treat the subject with strokes of wit and humor that are more likely to make for tolerance than would our heavy handed, dingdong manner. Whether or not it makes for tolerance or converts such a style gives pleasure to the reader, which is a great gain all around.

After giving a delightful sketch of Marx's personality and early history Mr. Salter establishes the ground work of his text by printing the Communist manifesto, describes the phases of the "International" and then sketches the Marxian theories. In turn he takes up the development of Socialism in its various forms in Germany, France, Russia and England, rounding out his text with a chapter on "What the Worker Wants." His chapter on Bolshevism and the dictatorship of the proletariat is extremely interesting owing to his analysis of Bolshevism and his significant suggestions as to what information we should have from Russian sources regarding the condition of the workman and of property rights before we can pass judgment on conditions in Russia to-day. An informative and stimulating book.

Joseph Pennell, coauthor with Mrs. Pennell of "The Whistler Journal," first published by the J. B. Lippincott Company, has been made a member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters.

## Roosevelt as Rancher Had Strange Comrades

ROOSEVELT IN THE BAD LANDS. By Herman Hagedorn. Houghton Mifflin Company.

**R**OSEVELT in the Bad Lands is the first publication of the Roosevelt Memorial Association. This society has established a

gift for inspiring and retaining friendship than Col. Roosevelt. His personal popularity is in part responsible for the hero worship of which he is the object. His actual achievements may not place him on quite as high a pedestal as his admirers assume.

nary man in the streets. Hence it is natural that his figure should represent the life of this generation and that he should become the leading character of a saga.

The virile West made a tremendous impression upon Roosevelt. He re-



A Group of Bad Lands Citizens.

bureau of Roosevelt research and information to "gather all available biographical data concerning Col. Roosevelt and by means of publications and lectures to spread the knowledge of his character and career." Among Roosevelt's many activities was the writing of biography, and it is poetic justice that the episodes of his own life should be hunted down as relentlessly as this modern Nimrod pursued game in many continents.

Few men ever lived with a greater

garded his going there to ranch as the turning point of his life. His first books to receive a wide hearing were those which described his hunting trips. It was, therefore, natural that Mr. Hagedorn should make a pilgrimage in search of material which would explain this period in Roosevelt's life.

Mr. Hagedorn soon became enamored of his task. He writes with more than the enthusiasm of the architect of a cult. He came to love the country as his hero had loved it and he says: "In the course of this most grateful of labors I have myself come to know something of the life that Roosevelt knew thirty-five years ago—the hot desolation of noon in the

scattered bush country; the magic of dawn and dusk when the long shadows crept across the coulees and woke them to unexpected beauty; the solitude of the prairies, that have the vastness without the malignancy of the sea. I have come to know the thrill and the dust and the cattle odors of the roundup; the warm companionship of the ranchman's dinner table; such profanity as I never expect to hear again, singing and yarning and hints of the tragedy of prairie

## The Book Factory

By EDWARD ANTHONY.

Lines of Great Men oft Remind Us.

1. "The air is also man's dominion," from "Darius Green and His Flying Machine," by John Townsend Trowbridge.

Gaze skyward and I'm sure you'll see  
A great amount of space.  
Wherever you may chance to be  
This is the case.

There's nothing in the space but air,  
And here and there a bird.  
A circumstance that I declare  
Is most absurd.

We crowd the earth and let the sky  
Stay empty as can be.  
I often sit and wonder why  
Some things should be.

To folks the birds do not object,  
For there is room for all.  
They rather welcome, I suspect,  
A friendly call.

If the children find it as hard work  
To read some of the new juveniles as  
We do we know some authors who are  
In danger of being indicted on—

Child labor charges.

THESE BRIGHTENED OUR WEEK:

"London River," by H. M. Tomlinson.  
"Brass," by Charles G. Norris.  
"More Essays on Books," by A. Clutton-Brock.

"Harbors of Memory," by William McFee.  
"Modern Essays," edited by Christopher Morley.

More about them some other time.

Of O. (Oscar) Fingall O'Flahertie  
Wildie  
I sing, for I love comic opera  
names.

A triole's warble for him that is  
styled  
As O. (Oscar) Fingall O'Flahertie  
Wildie!

Gilbertian monickers—yes, sir!—are  
mild  
Compared to the rhythm this  
handle proclaims!

Of O. (Oscar) Fingall O'Flahertie  
Wildie  
I sing, for I love comic opera  
names!

Honest, did you know that that  
was Oscar Wildie's full name? . . .  
Neither did we until the omniscient  
Billy Runkel told us.

"HANTS."

If any one introduced Hugh Wiley's  
Wilecat Vitus Marsden to the skeletons  
and spooks that blithely dance  
through the pages of "Six Ghost  
Stories," by T. G. Jackson (Dutton),  
which we have just read, we think  
that estimable gentleman would say  
something like this:

Ah's tofable nervy, Ah is,  
In de wiah when de bullets done whizz  
Ah sing me an' dance—  
But when Ah see 'Nants  
Ah shivers until Ah is friz!

"And we think Mr. Wiley's more

Translations of Bark and Wag  
LETTERS FROM A PEKINGESE. By  
Go Bang. Edwin S. Gorham.  
D EAR Go Bang: So you are a  
Pekingese with a large cor-  
respondence, yet you have time  
to read THE NEW YORK HERALD regu-  
larly. I am so glad, for then you will  
not miss my note.

I so thoroughly enjoyed your new  
book. It is little, but my what a lot  
it holds—such a lot of interesting  
things and knowledge people should  
have who take care of dogs. Now, of  
course, I am not in your class, being  
only a Maltese Terrier, but I am in-  
telligent and dainty enough to know  
how you feel about a lot of things.

My Mummy called me Scamper be-  
cause I was tearing over the place the  
whole time. I like Mummies who name  
us to correspond with our tempera-  
ments. Now, Go Bang, certainly was  
the name for you, for you say "I, hav-  
ing much curiosity, toddled about a  
good deal and banged into whatever  
got in my way."

I am so glad your Mummy was very  
careful and did not expect perfect  
manners too early; we do forget and  
we do get excited and mischievous  
just as little children do, only I think  
we all like to be good and loving much  
more than children do.

Your feeding interested me im-  
mensely, for my feeding is nothing like  
yours. I think I like your Thursday  
and Saturday menu best of all. You  
remember them, don't you?

THURSDAY.  
Morning—Mutton, grape nuts, string  
beans chopped.  
Noon—Roast beef bone.  
Evening—Post toasties moistened in  
a little soup.

SATURDAY.  
Morning—Beef with calves liver,  
corn flakes.  
Noon—Milk.  
Evening—Chicken, grape nuts,  
chopped macaroni.

Oh, Go Bang! I am so delighted to  
know that YOU hate baths! Yes, my  
Mummy is very careful to keep the  
soap out of my eyes and not to get  
the water in my ears, but just the  
same I hate them, and I have to have  
one more often than you do, for I am  
white the day I am washed and a suspi-  
cious color afterword until the week  
has gone by and my next bath comes  
due. I should adore having a bath  
only about once a month as you have.  
I wouldn't mind the oil and the dis-  
infectant and the daily thorough brush-  
ing, but that weekly bath! Oh, I hate  
it!

I agree with you, Go Bang! I wish  
I were not alone so much, but my  
Mummy is very busy and yet I have  
a lovely HOME! She is very kind to  
me when we are together and that  
almost makes up for being alone so

women; and at the height of a bar-  
becue the appalling intrusion of death.  
I have felt in all its potency the spell  
which the 'short grass' country cast  
over Theodore Roosevelt, and I cannot  
hear the word Dakota without feeling  
a stirring in my blood."

The physical configuration of the  
Bad Lands will always remain the  
same. Roosevelt saw and recorded the  
passing of the buffalo and the ante-  
lope. He was primarily more inter-  
ested in wild life than in man in the  
mass then, as he remained to the end  
of his life. The references in his books  
to men were rather incidental. They  
were merely blobs of color in the pic-  
ture of the wild West that he was  
looking for. His was the usual dream  
of Eastern youth, the quest of adven-  
ture.

The last frontier has never been  
properly recorded. It is the phase  
which differentiates American life  
from that of any nation, and Roose-  
velt's appeal to the imagination of the  
Old World lay in his having come from  
the term incognita of cowboy land.  
When Roosevelt went to the Little  
Missouri River district outlaws of one  
sort and another still flourished. They  
were a very picturesque flotsam and  
jetsam, but as the pen is mightier than  
the sword the memory of most of  
them has perished. The merit of  
Hagedorn's book is not as much in  
what he says of Roosevelt as in those  
vivid portraits which he makes of men  
who would otherwise have been sunk  
in oblivion. He is a bit apologetic for  
what he says of some of the people,  
and he adds: "To those who may re-  
cognize themselves under the light veil  
I have thrown over their portraits and  
may feel grieved I can only say that  
inasmuch as they were inhabitants of  
the Bad Lands when Theodore Roose-  
velt and the Marquis de Mores shaped  
their destinies there for good or ill  
they became historical figures and  
must take their chances at the judg-  
ment seat of posterity with Nebuchad-  
nezzar and Caesar and St. Augustine  
and Calanthy Jane."

It is rather a brave point of view  
that the ordinary person becomes more  
of a historical figure only by associa-  
tion with the great. In a sense every  
human being is history, for he is the  
product of the complex forces of  
heredity and environment and illus-  
trates the characteristics of the race.

In his own historical writings Roose-  
velt was as prone to magnify the great  
man in action as was Carlyle, but his  
social philosophy was truer in actual  
life. Lincoln Lang as a boy in his  
early teens heard Roosevelt discuss  
politics with his father, and in after  
years he said: "It was in listening to  
those talks after supper in the old  
shack on the Cannonball that I first  
came to understand that the Lord  
made the earth for all of us and not  
for a chosen few." History ought to  
be a record of all of us and not of the  
chosen few; hence the fragments  
which Hagedorn preserves of the say-  
ings and doings of various other spec-  
imen types of those days.

JOSEPH GOULD.

## NEW BOOKS

**Fiction.**  
THE PATRIOT—By Heinrich  
Mann. Harcourt-Brace.  
SILHOUETTE STORIES: For Young  
Folks and Grown-Ups—By May  
Stranathan. Illustrations by Ethel  
C. Taylor. Moffat-Yard.

**History and Public Affairs.**  
THE DISARMAMENT CONFERENCE  
AT WASHINGTON WILL BE A  
FAILURE—By Luigi Carnovale. A  
pamphlet. Chicago: Italian-Ameri-  
can Publishing Company.  
INTERVENTION IN INTERNA-  
TIONAL LAW—By Ellery C. Stowell.  
Washington: John Byrne & Co.  
COAL: GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP  
OR CONTROL—By D. J. McAdams.  
Authors and Publishers Corporation.  
SECRETS OF THE BALKANS—Seven  
years of a Diplomatist's Life in the  
Storm Center of Europe—By Charles  
J. Vopicka. Chicago: Rand, Mc-  
Nally & Co.

**Economics.**  
INCOME IN THE UNITED STATES:  
ITS AMOUNTS AND DISTRIBUTION:  
1909-1919—By the Staff of the  
National Bureau of Economic Re-  
search. Volume One: Summary.  
Harcourt-Brace.

**Illustrated Editions.**  
LAFAYETTE—By Lucy Foster Mad-  
ison. Illustrated by Frank E. Schoon-  
over. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing  
Company.  
TANGLEWOOD TALES—By Nathaniel  
Hawthorne. Illustrated by Virginia  
Sterrett. Penn Publishing Company.

**Poetry and Drama.**  
THE FLIGHT OF GUINEVERE AND  
OTHER POEMS—By George V. A.  
McCloskey. New York: Authors and  
Publishers Corporation.  
TEMPLE TORCHES—By Judith L. C.  
Garrett. Authors and Publishers  
Corporation.  
WHO PLANTS A TREE—By William  
F. McSparran. Authors and Pub-  
lishers Corporation.  
FIR-FLOWER TABLETS—Poems  
translated from the Chinese by Flo-  
rence Aycock. English versions by  
Amy Lowell. Houghton-Mifflin.  
MODERN RUSSIAN POETRY—An  
Anthology. Chosen and translated by  
Babette Deutsch and Abraham Yar-  
molsky. Harcourt-Brace.

**Biography.**  
LETTERS AND JOURNALS OF  
THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGIN-  
SON: 1846-1906—Edited by Mary  
Thacher Higginson. Houghton-Mif-  
flin.

**Essays and Sketches.**  
OLD TRAILS AND NEW BORDERS—  
By Edward A. Steiner. Revell.

**Law.**  
THE SPIRIT OF THE COMMON LAW  
—By Rocco Pound. Boston: Mar-  
shall Jones Company.

**Spiritualism.**  
THE PSYCHIC STRUCTURES OF  
THE GOLGOTHA CIRCLE—By W.  
J. Crawford. Dutton.

**Animal Stories.**  
MANY TRAILS—By H. Mortimer Bat-  
teb. Holt.

**Exploration and Travel.**  
THE FRIENDLY ARCTIC: THE  
STORY OF FIVE YEARS IN POLAR  
REGIONS—By Vilhjalmur Stefans-  
son. Macmillan.

**A CRUISE TO THE ORIENT.**—By the  
Rev. Andrew W. Archibald. Strat-  
ford.

**For Boys and Girls.**  
WHEN LIGHTHOUSES ARE DARK—  
By Ethel Claire Brill. Holt.

GRAY SQUIRREL—By Joseph Whar-  
ton Lippincott. Penn.

MARGERY MORRIS IN THE PINE  
WOODS—By Violet Gordon Gray.  
Penn.

A YANKEE GIRL AT BULL RUN—  
By Alice Turner Curtis. Penn.

A LITTLE MAID OF OLD NEW YORK  
—By Alice Turner Curtis. Penn.

THE JOYOUS ADVENTURES OF  
JOHN AND BETTY—By Elisabeth  
H. Cheney. Penn.

THE SHELTON SIX: ROSE—By Grace  
M. Remick. Penn.

"The Modern Library."  
MEN, WOMEN AND BOATS—By  
Stephen Crane. Boni & Liveright.

SAMUEL PEPPY'S DIARY—Intro-  
duction by Richard Le Gallienne. Boni  
& Liveright.

CONTEMPORARY SCIENCE—Edited  
with an Introduction by Benjamin  
Harrow. Boni & Liveright.

TALES OF MEAN STREETS—By Ar-  
thur Morrison. Preface by H. L.  
Mencken. Boni & Liveright.

**Writers and Writing.**  
REMINISCENCES OF ANTON CHEK-  
HOV—By Maxim Gorky, Alexander  
Kuprin and I. A. Bunin. Translated  
by S. S. Kotellansky and Leonard  
Woolf. Huebsch.

NOTEBOOK OF ANTON CHEKHOV—  
Translated by S. S. Kotellansky and  
Leonard Woolf. Huebsch.

**Science.**  
AN INTRODUCTION TO THE  
THEORY OF RELATIVITY—By L.  
Bolton. Dutton.

**Miscellaneous.**  
AUCTION BRIDGE: 1922—Rules and  
Laws—By Wynne Ferguson. New  
York: Published by the author.

**BOOKS BOUGHT**  
Entire Libraries or Single Vol-  
umes. Highest prices paid. Repre-  
sentative will call. Cash paid  
and books removed promptly.  
WOMRATH & PECK, Inc.  
Formerly Henry Maltan, Inc.  
42 Broadway Phone Broad 3000

# BRASS

Charles G. Norris's novel on marriage and divorce  
is rolling up a big sale. Have you read it?

Brass is not an attack on marriage.

Brass is an absorbing story of marriage ties, care-  
lessly assumed, easily broken.

Brass is a vivid picture of conditions which do exist  
in every American town.

\$2.00. Any bookseller can supply it.

E. P. DUTTON & CO., 681 5th Ave., New York